

The West Virginian

"THE PAPER THAT GOES HOME"

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY
The Fairmont Printing and Publishing Company,
The West Virginian Building, Adams and Quincy Sts.
TELEPHONES—1105, 1106, 1107. All departments
reached through private exchange.

W. J. WIEGEL, General Manager.
JAMES C. HERRERT, SIDNEY W. WRIGHT,
Editor. Advertising Manager.
A. RAY MATEL, A. I. GARRETT,
Superintendent. Circulation Manager.

ROBERT E. WARD,
National Advertising Representative.
New York Office: Chicago Office:
Brunswick Building. Advertising Building.

The Associated Press, of which this newspaper is
a member, is entitled exclusively to the use for repub-
lication of all news dispatches credited to it or not
otherwise credited in this newspaper and also the local
news published herein. All rights of republication of
special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Member Associated Press.
Member Audit Bureau of Circulations.
Member American Newspaper Publishers Ass'n.
Member West Virginia Daily Newspaper Ass'n.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
BY MAIL—(Payable in advance only.) One year,
\$3.00; six months, \$1.50; three months, \$1.00; one
month, 60c.
BY CARRIER—(In Fairmont.) One year, \$7.00;
six months, \$3.50; one month, 60c; one week, 15c. Per
copy, Three Cents.
BY CARRIER—(Outside of Fairmont.)—One
month, 75c; one week, 15c. By carrier, Three Cents.
All subscriptions payable in advance.
When asking for change in address give old as
well as new address.

Entered at the Postoffice at Fairmont, West Vir-
ginia, as second-class matter.

TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 11, 1919.

THE AMERICAN CREED.

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic, a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes. I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it; to support its Constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag; and to defend it against all enemies.

ONE YEAR OF PEACE.

ONE year ago this day the Germans signed the armistice terms Marshal Foch dictated, ending a war they had already lost on the battlefield of land and sea.

One year ago today a new era of peace began. A world was to turn from making munitions to pursuits of peaceful industry, and millions of men were to change from uniforms of destruction to overalls of construction. Wonderful projects of readjustment were planned—and planning is about as far as they went.

One year has gone by and all plans of readjustment not piled on the junk heap are woefully in need of repairs. We are still talking about the peace treaty. We haven't done anything with the railroads. Nor with the merchant marine. The peace cost of living is higher than it was during the war, and we have done little but talk about it. Industrial unrest, and this includes both capital and labor, has been the subject of no end of conversation, while production lags and waste continues.

One year has not brought the returned soldier nearer the farm he wanted and which the government was going to make possible for him to own.

But with all these things not accomplished, urgent matters left undone, business unattended to, we—the nation and the people—are better off today than when the last shot was fired.

Our vast armies have been demobilized. The boys have come back home and gone back to their jobs. Their convention beginning today in Minneapolis shows they realize the need for team work—work together—for their own and their country's welfare. It has been this lack of team work, the peace-time failure of cooperation, which has slowed up production in the United States within the past 12 months, and which has stirred the feeling of unrest naturally following war.

We who may not have the honor of being members of the American Legion may take a tip from them. We can learn that cooperation in peace is as fruitful and as necessary as it was during the war. Labor and capital must learn this lesson. So must the producers and consumers.

Our first year of peace would have been entirely different, immensely more pleasing to all of us, if the war-time spirit of cooperation hadn't ebbed away with the signing of that armistice.

Let us bring it back into life, starting this the beginning of our second year of peace.

FOOT OF SNOW AND NO COAL.

A FOOT of snow fell in the Mississippi basin yesterday accompanied by lowering of the temperature, and the first swoop of winter found many towns out of coal.

Where they are suffering because of this combination of circumstances there will be a tendency to blame the coal strike, but in the interest of better things in the future some one ought to point out to the sufferers that no one is to blame but themselves.

The government, the National Coal association and their own dealers all urged them to buy against the fuel needs of the coming winter when the price was right and the

opportunity for delivery was good. But they refused to take the warning, and right now many of them could not get coal if they were able to exchange gold for it, pound for pound.

Given a foot of snow in a few hours the best railroads of the country stop moving freight for days. Coal is the first thing that is abandoned when the railroads get into trouble and it is the last thing to move after traffic is resumed. That is a matter of common knowledge, yet in spite of it people neglect to store coal.

Conditions in this respect are as bad in one section of the country as they are in another. A storm such as they had yesterday in the center of the country would just as promptly cause suffering in the east. The American public is amazingly improvident in the matter of supplying its fuel needs. Great suffering could be avoided and much benefit conferred upon the mining regions if more system were employed.

THE MENACE OF MORAL SLOTH.

ELOWERY HUMES, the United States attorney for the Western District of Pennsylvania, told the people who attended the opening session of the World Christian Citizenship Conference now being held in Pittsburgh that the greatest danger to this country is not the criminal radical but he who is neutral in times of emergency.

That is not a particularly new thought, for it is based upon fundamental truth, and not much remains to be said about fundamentals. Nevertheless it is a good thing to say it at intervals, and it is particularly appropriate now.

It was the neutrals who let the country in for most of the troubles which have grown out of the unrest. While the radicals were at work they assumed a let-George-do-it attitude and waited to see what would happen. If the agitators had had a little more brains and had made their demands moderate enough to insure a fair measure of success these invertebrates would have been over on their side in a trice, demanding some of the good things. When it became apparent that the opportunity had been overplayed and that ground probably would be lost instead of gained there was a quick flopping to the side of conservatism.

As long as this sort of thing is permitted to go on conduct of this character which is nothing short of the most contemptible type of moral cowardice will be a danger to civilization quite as much as Prussianism, in a quite different way, was a danger to it. Society should devise some way to pillory the neutrals. Perhaps then men and women would be more willing to take sides one way or the other on the big questions. And that would be infinitely preferable to both sides than the present shifty condition.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

HERE is a little item from the financial pages of the New York Times of Sunday which ought to cause a lot of solid thinking not only here in the West Virginia hills but in every other coal region in the land:

Adoption by the Board of Standards and Appeals of a set of rules governing the use and storage of fuel oil in New York city is a step which will probably make for a more extensive use of this kind of fuel. Certain optimists have predicted that before many years oil pipe lines will course the streets of the city so that oil supplies can be taken much in the same way as water and gas now. However, that may be, it is a fact that fuel oil is coming into use on an increasingly large scale, and that factories and office buildings are converting their boiler furnaces for this type of fuel and thereby displacing coal.

If the wind is blowing in this quarter now, what would be the result of a mine scale which would increase the coal bill of the nation by one billion of dollars?

Victor Berger got just one vote, that of Rep. Voight, of Wisconsin, when the question of his right to a seat in the house came up before that body yesterday. Evidently hyphenism has ceased to be a political asset in Wisconsin.

The news that the strike order is to be recalled will be received with gratification throughout the Fairmont region, where there never was much stomach for a strike. The action of the conference at Indianapolis leaves the matter of a new mine scale wide open, and just what the next step will be cannot be predicted until after the formal action in the Federal court at Indianapolis today. However, the government was acting in the interest of the general public and not the mine operators and public opinion will expect the operators to be reasonable in the negotiations which probably will now be resumed.

It was announced at the conclusion of an informal conference of 25 members of the Republican National committee, held yesterday in Chicago, that a full meeting of the committee will be held in Washington December 10, at which time the date and place for the next Republican National convention will be decided upon. This decision to get the machinery of the party in full motion early will be commended generally. There is a marked tendency toward the Republican cause throughout the country just at present and the central organization should see to it that this is encouraged and directed in every possible manner.

Ratification in Ohio of the prohibition resolution is again hanging in the balance, with the possibility that the whole matter of the honesty of the election will get into the courts. Every one who is familiar with what such a step involves in Ohio realizes that this would mean a terrible mess, but because of its bearing upon the national status of the prohibition movement the record ought to be made straight.

TRUTHS AND TRAVESTIES

By th' Bard.

Present Arms!

NOVEMBER 11, 1918.

No more the screeching, crashing sounds
Nor plundering course of mighty shells;
And the murdering spit of lighter rounds
Is silenced in the game of Hell.

A miracle! The Titan chorus ends
As if the God hath stricken every voice,
And then His gracious hand unbends
And bids a bleeding world rejoice!

Rejoice! that ye are men of might;
No weakling curse bedims your worth;
For ye have fought the fight of right
And given epics upon the earth.

Parade Rest!

The life of a street car conductor is
a hazardous one these days.

Present Arms!

The Girl in the Office dropped in
this morning with the information
that she was visiting in the country
yesterday with Bob Furman and he
told her the milk he drank must be
Pasteurized and she thought that was
what was done to the cows as she saw
some eating in one.

Ground Arms!

Mary says that any man
Who hopes to win her smiles,
Must have a car that's capable
Of making sixty miles.

All Hands on Deck!

I had just noticed the advertise-
ment of the National Bank of Fair-
mont calling attention to the fact that
Liberty bond payments were due and
was reaching for my check book,
when the boy slipped in.

"Well," I said,
"Y-yes, sir. Thank you, sir. How
are you this morning?"

"I mean what do you want?"

"Oh!.. Why, sir, there is man wants
to see you. He says his name is Thom-
as A. Edison."

"Very well. Show him in."
Glancing about appreciatively at
the soft tones of mahogany and the
mellow surfaces of old masters with
which my office is distinguished, Mr.
Edison entered and sank into the
depths of a huge leather chair.

"How are you, Eddie?" I asked.
"Physically I am quite well, Bar-
die, but mentally I am immensely
upset. For the first time in my life
I am stumped for an explanation of a
scientific fact."

"Remarkable!" I ejaculated. "Tell
me about it."

"Well, you see, the other evening I
started to undress before retiring. I
always undress before I retire. Well,
as I took off my shoe I noticed a good
sized hole in my sock. I am quite
sure that when I dressed that morn-
ing no hole had been there. I looked
in the shoe for whatever precipitation
or whatever it would be which would
represent the material that had been
in the hole, but I found there was none.

I am familiar with the fact that mat-
ter cannot be destroyed, so the mat-
ter that was in that hole must have
gone somewhere. But where? That
is what is puzzling me."

"Eddie," I said, "I have noticed the
same thing." At this very moment I
have on a pair of socks which have
holes in them as large as saucers. I
have been thinking what has become of
the material that once occupied the space
now tenanted by these holes. I be-
lieve there is no scientific explana-
tion."

"Well, I will never give up," said
Tommy, as he rose to leave. "I am
going to ask Henry about it on our
next fishing trip. Maybe he knows."

"Maybe he does," I mused as the
Wizard passed out with a last back-
ward glance of appreciation of the
fittings of my domicile.

Return to Quarters!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A WORD ABOUT THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

FAIRMONT, W. Va., Nov. 10.—[Edi-
tor The West Virginian]—Probably
most Fairmont people know that there
is a small public library in the city;
but perhaps very few of Fairmont's
present population know anything
about its origin, development or main-
tenance. It is not the purpose of
this paper however, to develop the
phase of the matter relating to its or-
gin, except to say that the library
scheme was conceived more than
twenty seven years ago in the brain
of the woman who was then presi-
dent of the Woman's Christian Tem-
perance union, and that the scheme
was effectively worked out through
the energetic and persistent efforts of
a few of the members of that orga-
nization.

The library has been maintained
for more than a quarter of a century
from the revenues of the building in
which it is housed—a building which
does not belong either to the city or
to the public but to a few men and
women (none of whom are rolling in
wealth) who put their money into it
without thought of financial returns
or of any other tangible reward.

There are no salaried officers in
the Public Library Association except
that within the past few years the
treasurer has been allowed the mun-
ificent sum of ten dollars per month.
(The library has never had a dollar
of public funds, and gifts have been
few and far between.)

About ten years ago the directors
decided to charge a nominal mem-
bership fee for library privileges, the
income from which has sufficed for
such necessary commodities as mops,
glue, tape, cards, stamps, matches and
other small supplies.

The motive back of the movement
was wholly altruistic and the scheme
a philanthropic one undertaken with
a view to counteracting in some degree
the baleful effects of saloons by es-
tablishing a wholesome center of in-
fluence.

In those days there was only a Y. M.

Many
Special Offerings
in Our
Blouse Section
Shop Now!

Courtneys' Store

Honest Values

108-110 Main St.

Put
BLOUSES
on Your
Shopping List
This Week

Blouse Week

A Nation-Wide Event to Be Celebrated By Unusual Value-Giving

ALL THIS WEEK

The purpose of this
event is to promote the
sale of Blouses by offer-
ing Splendid Values of
this season's newest and
best styled models for
Fall and Winter.

A special trip to New
York and close coopera-
tion with manufacturers
enabled us to procure a
goodly share of their best
values, which we offer at
Exceptionally Low Prices.



Wondrous Blouses

of Beautiful Georgette

That Enthuse All Who View By Both Their Exclusive
Smartness and Moderate Prices

\$7.75 up to \$27.50

Many stunningly smart people effects are present-
ed. The beautiful beading and the yarn and silk em-
broidery is used with pleasing effect, their bright
contrasting colors are beautifully set forth by the dark
blue, dark-brown and taupe of the beautiful Georgette.

Hundreds of Wonderful Tailored Waists

All Choice Models, gathered in by our buyer, while
in New York, especially for National Blouse Week.
Madras—Bastiste—Voile—Lingerie—a superb collec-
tion of both high and low necks here

\$2.25 to \$3.50



Truthful Advertising **Courtneys' Store** Dependable Merchandise

C. A. no High school library, no Nor-
mal School library.

Fairmont was at that time a small
but an ambitious town and the library
met fairly well the demands of the
reading public. Now it is different.
The city has grown amazingly in
wealth and population and the mod-
est library is wholly inadequate to
the needs of these days.

Daily, inquiries come to the librar-
ian for technical works, vocational
and scientific books, maps and the
like and the inability to supply these
needs is humiliating to the librarian,
and to the officers of the Association
as well.

Scientific works are at best expen-
sive and when one takes into account
the increased price of everything con-
nected with the conduct of the library
one can readily see how powerless
the library management is to meet
the worthy and legitimate demands
of the community. The library, there-
fore, instead of being a credit to the
city is a reflection upon the intelli-
gence and public spirit of its citi-
zens.

The need for a well-equipped pub-
lic library in a city as large as is
Fairmont is almost as vital as the
need for public schools and churches
and a city able to construct great
bridges, pave large areas, and erect
stately and beautiful school buildings
is able to support a library—not one
maintained by private funds and do-
nations but one supported as every
self-respecting city of any size sup-
ports its library—by public taxation.
"Ah, yes, but," says some one, "there's
the rub."

After several years of effort in
which the Fairmont Public Library
Association, through its representa-
tive, the late Hon. B. L. Butcher, was
the pioneer, a State Library Law was
secured becoming effective in May,
1915.

The application of the law to the
City of Fairmont would enable the
city to establish and maintain a li-
brary in keeping with the spirit and
progress of the place and that, too,
with a tax so light as to be scarcely
appreciable.

Most of the pioneers of our librar-
y movement have passed to their re-
ward. The few left to bear the heat
and burden of the day feel that for a
dozen people or less to try to main-
tain a library that will serve the grow-
ing interests of Fairmont is sheer fol-
ly; nor is it philanthropy. Fairmont
is rich enough to maintain a library
of no mean proportions and for a
handful of women with the help of a
few men to take the job off the City's
hands is neither philanthropic nor
sensible.

One often hears that "the good is
the enemy of the best." No better il-
lustration of that truth need be given
than the public library in Fairmont;
and it is the conviction of some that
so long as this inadequate one is
in operation no steps will be taken
to secure a better one. This con-
viction has brought to serious con-
sideration the proposal to dissolve the
Public Library Association and dis-
solve the library. Nor is it at all certain
that the stockholders in dissolving
their association would not be con-
ferring a favor on the people of this
community.

N. R. C. MORROW,
Pres. Fairmont Public Library Assn.

Italian families whose sons fought
in the American army are receiving
\$200 a month in allotment checks.

LOWESVILLE BABY DIES.

Charles Wilbur aged two years, son
of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boswell died
yesterday afternoon at the home of
his parents at Lowesville after an ill-
ness with stomach trouble. Burial
will be tomorrow in the Hood cem-
tery.

Since a good Chinese wants to be
buried in China, the bodies of those
who die in foreign lands are not sent
there separately, but are accumulated
until they make up a shipment and
can be transported at minimum ex-
pense.

Small tanks, equipped as passenger
motor cars, are being used to climb
the Alps.

SEE I. N. LOUGH

If you want to Buy or Sell Real
Estate, Office, Automobile, or Wat-
son Building with Mrs. W. B. Lough,
Insurance Agent.

THE BANK FOR ALL THE PEOPLE

Attend to This Today

It is the business of the insurance
companies to assume risks.
You pay a few dollars of money
because of their great losses.
You don't have valuable papers,
about the home or office, that if de-
stroyed or misplaced, would cause
you inconvenience and loss.
Can you afford to run the risk,
when we can take care of your pri-
vate papers, at a very slight expense?
Better attend to this today.

Fairmont State Bank.
Fairmont, W. Va.

SAFETY FIRST
COURTESY NEXT

INDIVIDUAL SERVICE
TO FIT YOUR NEEDS

Friendly Bank

can be of great benefit to a community for it stands
ready to advance the interest of every depositor.
A test of the friendliness of this institution will
prove that our officers stand ready to advise and
assist patrons to the limits of their power.
May we serve you?

THE PEOPLE'S NATIONAL BANK
Capital \$200,000.

RUFF STUFF

Another armistice on armistice day.

Now let the radicals in the union do their darndest.

The men have had a taste of strike and they are pretty much in favor of moderation.

With a square deal, of course.

Vic Berger certainly is a popular guy.

Came up for election in a club known as the House of Representatives and got 209 blackballs.

Supply of black pills must have run out.

For one guy dropped in a white one.

See some one has a carload of finest cabbage in town.

The peace treaty may not be ratified but some kraut evidently is looking back into its own.

Down with kraut!

Especially if it has been well boiled with a piece of nice pig backbone.

How about the Red Cross dollar?

If you are not on the roll yet better hurry around and register.

One bone keeps you in good standing for a whole year.

Everything considered it is the cheapest investment on earth.

Armistice day is a good time to sign up.

TALK BY FLYING PHOTOGRAPHER

The illustrated lecture given last evening by Elbert Kinkaid in the First Baptist church was an interesting one and was well attended. Mr. Kinkaid exhibited a number of stereoscopic views he had secured while in the aerial photographic service of the U. S. army in France and these pictures were splendid. He gave a brief talk with the pictures telling his audience what each picture represented. The silver offering taken was for the benefit of the B. Y. P. U. of the church.

Armistice Day in Coal Town Schools

Commemorating the first anniversary of the signing of the armistice patriotic exercises will be held today at the Idamay and Carolina schools. Community singing will be a feature of both celebrations, and recitations, songs and drills will be given by the school children.

Attorney H. H. Rose of Fairmont will deliver a patriotic address at Ida May at 4:15 and another at Carolina at 6:30.

Both celebrations have been arranged by H. D. Wade, with the idea of stimulating Americanism and a large attendance and general good time is assured.

Mr. and Mrs. Greed E. Bolyard had as guests for dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. James A. Neely of 417 Spring street, parents of Mrs. Bolyard.

Mrs. Blake Bolyard of 609 View avenue has been doing substitute teaching in Farmington during the past week.